



**RIGHT OR WRONG:**  
WHEN RIGHT, TO BE KEPT RIGHT,  
WHEN WRONG, TO BE PUT RIGHT.

EBENSBURG:  
THURSDAY NOVEMBER 9.

**The State Election.**

The result of the recent election in glorious old Pennsylvania, is a matter over which the loyal men not only of the State, but of the whole country, justly feel proud. We take especial pleasure in referring to it now, since the prejudice and excitement incident to the campaign have had time to subside, and when a moment is given us in which we may fairly and dispassionately exult over our fallen foe.

It cannot be successfully denied, even by the copperheads themselves, that they made every possible effort, whether fair or foul, to defeat us. Their schemes were carefully matured, and in the attempt to carry them into execution, as well as in their conception, involved an amount of infamy certainly not excelled by any of the election outrages which had previously so uniformly characterized that party. Their first public movement in the campaign—the nomination of a ticket composed of soldiers—was intended to be a fraud and a cheat upon the people. As a party they had always firmly and consistently opposed the war for the maintenance of our National honor and integrity. They had dissuaded all they could from volunteering in the ranks of our army, and when, by reason of their own nefarious conduct and lack of patriotism, a draft was rendered imperative, they had done all in their power to render it ineffective. In some localities, under the pernicious influence of their party leaders, men had been goaded into open resistance, whilst others were induced to skulk away like cowards and ingrates from the call of their imperiled and bleeding country.—Their inventive faculties, always prolific, were taxed to their utmost in shaping plans and pretexts for opposing our Government in its conduct of the war, and they had availed themselves of every opportunity to express, either directly or by implication, their sympathy with the rebels. They had, in the most public and solemn manner, pronounced the war a failure, and well knowing that our soldiers in the field were nearly to a man against them, they had vainly sought to deprive them of the right of suffrage.

In the face of this record, how could the copperheads wheel about so suddenly, and profess such wonderful love for the country and the soldier? And yet they did it. The successful issue of the war had given the lie to their declarations, and required a change of base on their part, if they were in future to succeed as a party. They did not hesitate. Preceding to accept with satisfaction the practical results of the war, they also claimed for themselves the lion's share of the victories and glories achieved in its prosecution. President Johnson, whom they had long and persistently abused and vilified, they now began to beguile with deceitful praise. And the soldiers, too—"the brave boys in blue"—whom they had all along denounced as "fighting only for the nigger"—the soldiers even were suddenly made the subjects of false esteem and sympathy of copperheadism.

It was under this new and somewhat remarkable phase of party tactics, that the copperheads met in convention to form their State ticket. In obedience to the "new order of things," it was necessary to nominate soldiers. Alas, for the weakness of human nature!—the convention cast about, and found two men, who, although they had served the country faithfully and with distinction on the battle-field, were yet ready, for the sake of office, to ignore the principles upon which the war had been waged, and to offer themselves up as victims upon a platform, nearly every plank of which they well knew was redolent with duplicity and falsehood.

Thus organized and manned, the copperheads entered upon the campaign.—Hungry for office and thirsting for power, they were not particular as to the means employed to attain their ends. They went in to win. They organized a secret and thorough canvass of every district in the State, and resorted to every possible device to bring out and to swell their vote. They pretended to be the special friends of President Johnson and his policy, and characterized his real friends as his opposers, hoping to be able in this way to gull Union men into the support

of the Copperhead ticket. Their appeals and overtures to the soldiers, to induce these brave men to join them, were absolutely disgusting. They expressed great fears that the Union party would ruin the country; and that, too, just after the Union party had saved it. Beyond this, they seemed to have no rallying cry except the "nigger." That, indeed, was their principal stock in trade. Their chronic hatred of the unfortunate black man was unquestionably more intense during the last campaign than in any previous one. Always the fast friends of Slavery, they vainly sought to conceal their indignation over the fact of its extinction. But they were compelled to recognize that as an accomplished and unchangeable result, and hence their opposition to Sambo must needs be organized in a different shape. They insisted on making negro suffrage an issue of the campaign, and before the election boasted that they had so effectually pinned it down upon our party, that there was no escape from it. Assuming this position to be true, we cordially wish them a happy time in contemplating the verdict just rendered by the people.

The copperheads counted largely for success on the supposed apathy of the Union men. But that spirit of loyalty and patriotism which had distinguished itself in the thickest of our troubles, had not yet commenced to slumber. It could not, and would not undertake to compete with the enemy in falsehood, slander, and election corruption, but relying on a just cause, it could defeat them with honest, manly blows; and most nobly did it commence and end its work. The honest yeomanry of the State could not stand by a party which had not stood by the country. They knew how hollow were its professions, and how thin the veil which covered its corruption, and they could not vote with an organization which stood ready to hug to its bosom, and make common cause with the vilest traitors of the land—which would seek to deprive us of the legitimate fruits of the war, and which if it were in their power, would plunge the Nation into the depths of repudiation and ruin.

Happily our convention had nominated a ticket combining every element of strength. It was made up of men, true to the great principles for which they had drawn their swords, and it faithfully reflected the sentiments and impulses of the loyal heart of our great State. It was emphatically a ticket of the people, by the people, and for the people; it was the legitimate offspring of patriotism, and not the mere spawn of a debauched and debased partisanship. Around Hartman and Campbell, the loyal citizens and soldiers rallied in their might, and they have borne them into power by an overwhelming majority. Let the people rejoice!—The cause of Liberty and Law has triumphed, and Copperheadism has again been rebuked.

**"Mark How Plain a Tale Shall Put Him Down?"**

The Dem. & Sent. of last week contained a leader wherein was attempted to be proved that Republican profession of love for the soldier is at variance with Republican practice. The leader in question was a labored one, and, as it spread its proportions over a full column of that paper, must have consumed several hours in the production. It is well written as is usual with Democratic leaders, and contained several very fine quotations.—We do not here find fault with its style, which might be better and might be worse. But we do take exception to the article in that it is a tissue of falsehood and misrepresentation from beginning to end. Whence, we argue that the time spent in grinding it out was worse than lost—it was squandered in doing that which is absolutely wrong.

The article hinges upon the following passages: "The Senatorial district composed of the counties of Armstrong, Butler and Lawrence, which is strongly Republican, there were three candidates seeking the nomination. Arms'ong county presented Lieut. Col. Jackson, of the 11th Pa. Reserves. . . Butler county presented Gen. J. N. Purviance, personally a gentleman, but politically a renegade Democrat. . . Lawrence county demanded the recognition of her claims in the nomination of the Rev. J. Audley Brown. We know nothing about the antecedents of this Rev. politician, never having heard of him before his advent into the political arena. . . We presume he is a model brick, of that class of political preachers in the North who have habitually dishonored their profession by preaching political sermons and by hurling from the pulpit the thunderbolts of their wrath against the South. We have no doubt he acted well his part in sowing the seeds of sectional hatred and strife, and thus ushering in the rebellion, and that he claimed and is to receive a seat in the State Senate as the legitimate reward for services rendered to the 'party of progress and great moral ideas.'—Like the braggart in the play, he could 'call spirits from the vasty deep,' and the sequel proved that he did not call in vain, for Rev. J. Audley Brown received the nomination over the renegade Democrat J. N. Purviance and the gallant Colonel Jackson, and is now a 'potent, grave and reverend' Senator. . . In opposition to this clerical demagogue, the Democrats nominated." &c., &c.

"We know nothing about the antecedents of this Rev. politician." And yet,

knowing him not, neither personally nor by reputation, the Dem. & Sent. could still go on and take it for granted that the Rev. J. Audley Brown is a "clerical demagogue" and a dishonor to his profession. Shame! shame!

Let us enlighten the Dem. & Sent. as to the "antecedents" of Mr. Brown. With reference to his reputation in the pulpit, it is unnecessary for us to speak—the mud thrown by the Dem. & Sent. cannot but fall from his garments as snow. But it is concerning him as a man that we have to do. Some time after the war had commenced, and when his maligner was possibly plotting treason in a dark cellar, it was found that more men were required to put down the rebellion. Who rushed to respond to the call of the country?—The Dem. & Sent. man? Not much; to use one of his own quotations, it was "calling spirits from the vasty deep" so far as he was concerned. But we will tell you who did respond. The Rev. J. Audley Brown responded. As Chaplain of a Pennsylvania regiment he hastened to the field, and for nearly three years did his full part toward bringing our "erring Southern brethren" to a proper realization of their duties toward the Union. Not only did he well and faithfully perform his legitimate duties as Chaplain by ministering to the sick, wounded, and dying, but in the field of battle, where bullets fell the thickest and blows rained the fastest, he was not unfrequently found, like the noble Chaplain of the 78th Pennsylvania Volunteers, our own Christy, with a musket on his shoulder. He returned home at the expiration of his term of enlistment, crowned with honors, and we have the Dem. & Sent.'s own word for it that it was Lawrence county (and not Mr. Brown himself) that demanded his nomination for Senator, as a recognition of his services.

And this is the man whom the Dem. & Sent. has been scoffing at and calling hard names. This is the man who is termed a "clerical demagogue," and whose "services" are so heartily ridiculed. Shame again! It appears to be a well-defined part of the policy of Democracy to vilify the Northern clergy; but in this instance, it must be confessed, the vilification glances harmlessly from the object at which it is aimed, and recoils with ten-fold force upon the head of the vilifier. Under the circumstances, seeing that it is guilty of the most outrageous slander and defamation, we think it as little as the Dem. & Sent. could do to publicly beg the reverend gentlemen's pardon, and place on record its promise to sin in like manner no more. It is its duty so to do, and the world will expect it. And thus it may learn a lesson as to the impropriety of "presuming" things, which may be of service to it in the future.

In the same connection, it might add, that, so far as its individual efforts are concerned, the attempt to demonstrate the professions of the Republican party at variance with its practice has proved a signal failure.

**The Black Man's Moses.**

The declaration of President Johnson to Mr. George L. Stearns, that if he were in Tennessee, he would be an advocate of negro suffrage, is in strict accord with his former record. In a speech to a vast assemblage of negroes at Nashville, October 24th, 1864, proclaiming freedom to their race, he said:

"Looking at this vast crowd of colored people, and reflecting through what a storm of persecution and obloquy they are compelled to pass, I am almost induced to wish, that, as in the days of old, a Moses might arise who should lead them safely to their promised land of freedom and happiness."

"You are our Moses," shouted several voices, and the exclamation was caught up and cheered until the capitol rung again.

"God," continued the speaker, "has no doubt somewhere prepared an instrument for the great work which he designs to perform in behalf of this outraged people, and in due time your leader will come forth; your Moses will be revealed to you."

"We want no Moses but you," again shouted the crowd.

"Well, then," replied the speaker, "humble and unworthy as I am, if no other and better shall be found, I will indeed be your Moses, and lead you thro' the Red Sea of war and bondage to a fairer future of liberty and peace. I speak now as one who feels the world, his country, and all who love equal rights his friends. I speak, too, as a citizen of Tennessee. I am here on my own soil, and here I mean to stay and fight this great battle of truth and justice to a triumphant end.—Rebellion and Slavery shall, by God's good help, no longer pollute our State."

"Loyal men, whether white or black, shall alone control her destinies; and, when this strife in which we are all engaged is past, I trust, I know we shall have a better state of things, and shall all rejoice that honest labor reaps the fruit of its own industry, and that every man has a fair chance in the race of life."

Lord Palmerston was taken seriously ill on Oct. 13, from the effects of a cold, and died on Oct. 19. He was nearly 81 years of age. It is said Earl Russell will succeed him.

**Pennsylvania—October Election, 1865—Official.**

Hon. John Cessna, Chairman of the Union State Central Committee, furnishes the following table giving the official Unions gains and losses at the late election as compared with the vote of 1862. It will be noticed that Hartman's majority is 985 greater than was Lincoln's last year:—

	Mo. for Hartman.	Mo. for Davis, gain, losses.	Union Union
Adams.....	16	85	69
Allegheny.....	4510	82	4692
Armstrong.....	303	529	226
Beaver.....	746	212	534
Bedford.....	188	503	315
Berks.....	5152	762	5914
Blair.....	724	60	784
Bradford.....	2938	371	3309
Bucks.....	322	169	491
Butler.....	759	440	1199
Cambria.....	75	15	90
Cameron.....	196	504	699
Carbon.....	189	642	831
Centre.....	2116	238	2354
Chester.....	790	189	979
Clearfield.....	780	72	852
Clinton.....	358	29	387
Columbia.....	1416	154	1570
Crawford.....	1281	136	1417
Cumberland.....	425	419	844
Dauphin.....	1627	753	2380
Delaware.....	1801	10	1811
Elk.....	302	9	311
Erie.....	1794	252	2046
Fayette.....	589	345	934
Franklin.....	117	200	287
Forest.....	27	1	28
Fulton.....	174	109	283
Greene.....	1146	774	1920
Huntingdon.....	952	309	1261
Indiana.....	2120	220	2340
Jefferson.....	79	150	229
Juniata.....	223	231	454
Lancaster.....	1365	427	1792
Lawrence.....	1361	137	1498
Lebanon.....	1149	317	1466
Lehigh.....	1053	891	1944
Luzerne.....	807	1814	2621
Lycoming.....	206	717	923
McKean.....	135	17	152
Mercer.....	850	478	1328
Mifflin.....	49	49	98
Monroe.....	1509	153	1662
Montgomery.....	1020	627	1647
Montour.....	374	97	471
Northampton.....	1949	542	2491
Northumberland.....	436	547	983
Perry.....	249	291	540
Philadelphia.....	8919	6118	15037
Pike.....	587	45	632
Potter.....	532	255	787
Schuylkill.....	834	760	1594
Somerset.....	167	166	333
Snyder.....	505	166	671
Sullivan.....	265	64	329
Susquehanna.....	1285	89	1374
Tioga.....	2226	240	2466
Union.....	460	35	495
Venango.....	325	257	582
Warren.....	763	108	871
Washington.....	503	932	1435
Wayne.....	572	369	941
Westmoreland.....	1007	360	1367
Wyoming.....	47	144	191
York.....	2363	723	3086
	46898	25882	20306
	25882	1908	27790
	21016	24398	45414
Net Union gains.....		24398	
Deduct Stearns's maj in '62.....		3382	
Union majority in State 1865.....		21,016	

**[From the Clearfield Journal.]**  
**Blighted Political Prospects.**

From the time he entered the State Senate, William A. Wallace was regarded by many of his party as a rising man.—His rapid and defiant course, on all measures in which partisan views were involved, seemed to point him out as the leader of a desperate cause, and drew around him a class of tricksters, who, like Macawber, were "waiting for something to turn up," and who, in order to gain favor in his eyes, set about flattering him in a manner well calculated to have its desired effect upon an otherwise unsuspicious and selfish nature. The effect was to excite Wallace's ambition, and, impressed with his own importance, bright visions, in the shape of ample gubernatorial chairs, or cozy seats in the Hall of the United States Senate, doubtless, flitted athwart his mental horizon. Such feelings once aroused, it was only following frail human instinct to attempt their realization. The chairmanship of the Democratic State Central Committee was evidently considered a good lever to be used in such an enterprise. Having secured that, it was but reasonable to suppose that Wallace cast about to ascertain where and how he could make a "strike" which would confirm the high-wrought expectations of his needy admirers. That the defeat of Harry White for Senator in the Indiana district, and Morton McMichael as Mayor of Philadelphia, were embraced in his calculations, can scarcely be doubted. The election of Davis and Linton had probably assumed in his mind the form of a fixed fact, and his bright anticipations, could, in the course of time, be gratified if he would it. But, alas! how true that

"The best laid plans of mice and men, Gang aft agley."

The result of the election on the Second Tuesday of October, pervertedly would have it that White and McMichael were elected, and that the State was carried with a largely increased Republican majority. Nor is this the most unpalatable feature for Wallace. He is charged by his party with having made a tame and spiritless fight—that he failed to awaken the enthusiasm of the rank and file by holding too few mass meetings—that the defeat of Judge Woodward's son in Luzerne could have been averted—that he should have managed his own household, and choked Dr. Boyer off the track in his own county, and thus enabled Kennedy Blood to colonize from Clearfield and Elk counties enough votes to have overcome White's majority in Indiana. In short all the casualties, real and imagined, which have befallen his party, are heaped upon his devoted head. As a matter of course, Heister Clymer, and other aspirants for gubernatorial honors, who have grown envious of Wallace, are rather pleased at the discomfiture of the Chair-

man of their State Committee, as it gives them a cudgel which will enable them to beat back a competitor who was in a fair way of distancing them in "the wild chase for office." All of which must necessarily be mortifying to Wallace, who has thus become an object of pity and commiseration. We have no doubt that his late admirers, at least, will condole with him. At the same time they must feel that their champion is "laid on the shelf" for the present—or, to use a Legislative metaphor, that the particular "Bill" in question is most effectually "tabled."

**The Pacific Railroad.**

This great enterprise is not dropped, though, owing to the greater importance of matters near at hand, we hear less of it than would otherwise be the case. Engineers are at work on the Pacific end, as well as on the route from Nevada eastward, and it is announced that their efforts to discover a practical opening through the Sierra Nevada mountains have been finally crowned with success. The location was all that remained before a very energetic movement began in California. The Sierra Nevada stretches along the eastern boundary of the State, between California and Nevada, from Tulare county to Oregon. Its southern extension runs into the coast range. The Sierra is lofty, rugged and inhospitable, with few passes available for railway use. The engineers now announce, however, that they have discovered a spot where they can construct a road from the summit of the mountains to Tucker river, on a grade not exceeding ninety feet per mile. The most sanguine had expected one hundred and five feet. This discovery will be felt by the enterprise in a favorable manner, and will tend to make the construction earlier as well as easier. The opening leads naturally to Salt Lake City, which was a way station on the route originally proposed, as it is for the mail road to-day.

Those who have an interest in this gigantic undertaking, which daily seems to assume new strength and more substance, will be glad to learn that so many months of exploration in an uncongenial region have been crowned with success, and that the grade is so much less than was expected. The difficulties to be encountered in the range threatening Utah and Colorado are far inferior to those in the Sierra Nevada; and from Utah the work of construction is comparatively easy. It is probable that the discovery just made will give new life to the undertaking, and that an effort which is encouraged by both extremes of the country, and felt to be of paramount importance by all, will now be pushed more energetically. When we connect what has been done in California with what is done and being done from the banks of the Mississippi westward, we have reason to believe that, vast as the effort is, it may yield before vigor and energy, and that we may soon hear of the more active progress of the greatest engineering work of the age.

**The National Debt.**

The National debt is being reduced at the rate of one hundred and thirty-five millions of dollars per year. A reduction like this, so soon after a great war, which had driven large bodies of laboring men and mechanics from the producing interest of the country, may be justly regarded as a wonderful achievement; and when the wealth and productions of a country restored to peace and fully engaged in all its enterprises, are once properly brought to bear on our National indebtedness, its present rate of reduction will increase two-fold. It is thought the Internal revenue will cover all expenses of the Government for 1866, if estimates for other departments can be made as low as that of the navy. The expenditures of that calculation, exclusive of interest upon the public debt, will not exceed \$100,000,000 for the year. These are cheering facts, exhibiting and establishing not merely the economy as well as ability of those at the head of the Government, but affording ample proof of the wonderful resources of the country. While politicians and abstractionists are pestering the people with their theories on reconstruction, the evidence of the country's speedy resumption of prosperity is a sublime testimony in the policy of the President.—Were it not a fact that the business and enterprising men of the country, those who make up its real prosperity, have the utmost confidence in the practicability of the policy of President Johnson, means for this immense present and prospective reduction of the National debt would not be forthcoming.

**ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!—SCRATCH!**  
Scratch! Scratch!—Wheaton's Ointment will cure the Itch in 48 Hours. Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, Mass., it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage to any part of the United States. Oct. 5-6m.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Robert Davis, late of Ebensburg, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.  
GEO. M. READE, Admr.  
Ebensburg, Oct. 26, 1865-6t

**WANTED.**—A married man to do the work of a small farm in the vicinity of Ebensburg. To an industrious, sober man, liberal wages will be paid, with a comfortable home. Apply to  
EDWARD SHOEMAKER.  
Ebensburg, Oct. 26, 1865-4t

**LETTERS REMAINING UNCLAIMED**  
IN THE POST OFFICE,  
At Ebensburg, State of Pennsylvania,  
November 1, 1865.

S. Buell.	Isaac Harris.
Silas Byra.	John H. Homer.
Wm. W. Blain.	Anna Maria Hoover.
John Bender.	T. S. Iest.
Y. Conrad.	Henry J. Springer.
B. Barry.	J. Sugar.
Owen Cunningham.	Daniel R. Taylor.
W. H. G.	Wm. M. Murray, 2.
David E. Davis.	Mrs. Lea Paul.
Moses Davis.	Miss Annie M. Roy.
John W. Evans.	land.
Catharine Edwards.	Thos. S. Robertson.
David Evans.	Mrs. D. Roberts.
C. Earren.	Mrs. Robert.
Edward Gallagher.	Mrs. Matta Roscoe.
David G. Griffith.	Miss Lucind Williams.
Miss Nancy Jane Wike.	

To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "advertisements," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising.

If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office. Free delivery of letters by carriers, at the residences of owners in cities and large towns secured by observing the following rules: 1. Direct letters plainly to the street and number, as well as the post office and State and State street, and number, sign them plainly with full name, and request that answers be directed accordingly.

2. Letters to strangers or transient visitors in a town or city, whose special address may be unknown, should be marked, in the lower left-hand corner, with the word "Transient." 3. Place the postage stamp on the upper right-hand corner, and leave space between the stamp and direction for post-marking without interfering with the writing.

N.B.—A request for the return of a letter to the writer, if unclaimed within 30 days, or less, written or printed with the writer's name, post office, and State, across the left-hand side of the envelope, on the face side, will be complied with at the usual prepaid rate of postage, payable when the letter is delivered to the writer.—Sec. 28, Law of 1863.

Nov. 1, 1865. JOHN TROMPSON, P. M.

**PUBLIC SALE OF**

**PERSONAL PROPERTY**  
The undersigned will sell at Public Sale at the Store-room of Robert Davis, deceased, in Ebensburg, on **TUESDAY, 7TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1865**, the following personal property: A large assortment of DRY GOODS. A well selected stock of HARDWARE. A full assortment of MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING. An extensive variety of BOOTS and SHOES. A large stock of FAMILY GROCERIES. DRUGS, QUEENSWARE, STATIONERY. Also—5 head of good HORSES. Two DOUBLE SLEDS and one SINGLE SLED.

Three WAGONS. One SLEIGH. SADDLES and BRIDLES. Six sets of HEAVY HARNESS. Two CUTTING-BOXES, one PLOUGH. One ROCKAWAY BUGGY and HARNESS. Three acres of WHEAT in the ground. SHOVELS and FORKS.

20,500 feet WHITE OAK LUMBER. 4,500 feet RED OAK " 5,400 feet BEECH " 7,200 feet CHERRY " 1,000 feet ASH " 46,700 feet & POPLAR " 16,000 feet 1 1/2 POPLAR " 3,300 feet 1-inch POPLAR " 500 feet MAPLE " 82,000 feet PINE "

Together with a great variety of other articles to be found about Stores, Lumber Yards, Stables, &c.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, and to continue from day to day until all are sold.

GEO. M. READE, Admr. of Robert Davis, deceased.

Oct. 23, 1865td

**PICTURES! PICTURES!**

PHOTOGRAPHS! AMBROTYPES!

CASES! PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS!

Large-size Photographs taken from Small Ambrotypes, Photographs, and Daguerreotypes, for Frames.

Everybody should go and have their Pictures taken at STILES'.

Rooms: Half Square North of the Diamond, sept. 20-1

**BROKE OUT IN A NEW PLACE.**

The subscriber begs to inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened out a

**NEW GROCERY STORE**

On High street, one door west of Hunter's Hardware store, Ebensburg. His stock consists in part of Flour, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Bacon, Tobacco and Cigars, Canned Goods, Spices, Nuts, Candies, Crackers, Cakes, &c. In short, he keeps constantly on hand everything in the Grocery line, all of which he will sell at the very lowest prices for cash.

R. R. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, May 18, 1865-6m.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of Henry Hamilton Duncan, late of Blacklick tp., Cambria co., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Cambria county. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

REBECCA ANN DUNCAN, Admr.

Blacklick township, Oct. 5, 1865-6t